Transylvania X — Ciancia/Vincent

My skin is thin
My soul in danger
Out of my mind, exposed
I've been found out
Someone has told, was it I?
The truth lies beneath and not without
Somehow I'm left
Somehow I've lost the way and have taken on yours

You're so close I can't breathe
You conspire in jest and crawl and creep
As though under my breath to steal what's left of me
Do you feel what I feel?
You're so close I can't breathe

Do you feel what I feel?
Do you presume to know what I'm thinking?
The stench in here is thick with others' pretense
Could you make a move without?
The words would sting if I could say them, but I'm silenced with respect for this mood
I recognize you
You're here to test me
Sent to vex me and insist I never forget where I came from

Breathe.